

BRUCE STACEY

# THE SCROLL

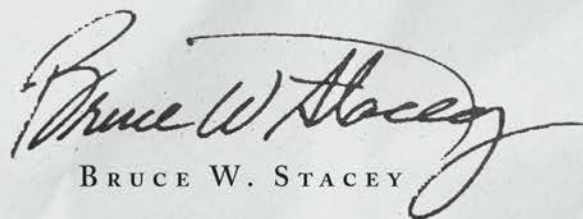
WITH SEVEN SEALS



40TH ANNIVERSARY EDITION  
THE COMPLETE WORK ILLUSTRATED




THE POWER OF THE BIBLICAL DRAMA TRANSCENDS  
GENERATIONS AND CULTURES. WHEN I BEGAN  
COMPOSING "THE SCROLL" IN 1981 I COULD NEVER HAVE  
IMAGINED THE FAR-REACHING IMPACT THAT WOULD ARISE  
FROM ITS HUMBLE BEGINNING. MILLIONS OF LISTENERS  
HAVE EXPERIENCED "THE SCROLL" IN CONCERT  
PERFORMANCES, ON INTERNATIONALLY RELEASED  
RECORDINGS, AND AT THREE WORLD  
EXHIBITIONS IN THE PAST DECADE. IN 1992 TWO RUSSIAN  
PERFORMANCES WERE MADE IN ST. PETERSBURG, RUSSIA  
(FORMERLY LENINGRAD) BY THE ST. PETERSBURG CONCERT  
ORCHESTRA. NOTHING FROM THE HAND OF MAN COULD  
EVER REMOTELY REPRESENT THE MAJESTY AND GREATNESS  
OF OUR CREATOR. BUT GOD, IN HIS INFINITE MERCY MAY  
CHOOSE TO TAKE THE HUMBLE OFFERINGS OF A SERVANT  
AND BY GRACE TAKE WHAT IS WORTHLESS AND ADD HIS  
BLESSING. TO THIS END I HAVE OFFERED  
"THE SCROLL" TO THE GLORY OF GOD ALONE.

  
BRUCE W. STACEY

WRITTEN & COMPOSED BY BRUCE W. STACEY  
ARRANGED BY PAUL MICHELSON  
NARRATED BY MALCOLM MUGGERIDGE  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY BAS DEGROOT



*In chapter five of Revelation, John is caught up into a glorious vision of heaven. Entering there, he sees God sitting on a great throne with ministering beings all about Him. In God's right hand there is a Scroll on which words are written. John and all of heaven are curious about the contents of the Scroll, and it is apparent that it is urgent that it be opened.*



However, no one in all of heaven and earth is found to have the unique qualifications necessary in order to open the Scroll. John reported: "I wept because no one was found who was worthy to open the Scroll or look inside (Rev 5:4). At the point of despair, John hears an elder say to him, "Do not weep. See, the Lion of the tribe of Judah, the Root of David, has triumphed. He is able to open the Scroll and it's seven seals. (Rev 5:5)

When the righteous One steps forward to take the Scroll, there is great rejoicing in heaven. And they sang a new song: "You are worthy to take the Scroll and to open its seals, because you were slain, and with your blood you purchased men for God from every tribe and language and people and nation."

This vision raises many questions in the reader's mind. What is the Scroll? Why is it sealed? Why is it so difficult to find someone to open the Scroll? Why is John so anxious for it to be opened? To fully understand this scene, we have to recall Levitical Law and the traditions of our Jewish friends. Under Old Testament law, three things could be lost. First, a wife could be lost through circumstances beyond her control. Ruth is an example. Second, a person's freedom could be lost because of bankruptcy. Third, land could be lost because of crop failure or some other disaster. Throughout the first five Bible books, these laws and their implications are recorded.

A unique thing about Hebrew law, however, was that things did not have to stay lost. One could call on a "redeemer" to pay the price for what one lost and thereby regain his possessions. This is how it worked: Suppose a man went into bankruptcy. When he spent more than he had, he lost his freedom. He had to become a servant to his creditor or creditors and could not be free until all obligations were paid.

If such an event occurred, the bankrupt person would tell the high priest his plight. The high priest then would take a clean scroll and, on the inside, write all the debts and names of the person owed the debts. He would roll up the scroll and seal it with seven seals indicating its importance. On the outside of the scroll would be written the names of those who qualified to pay the debtor's bills.

Under Jewish law, not just anyone could pay another's debts. This was for the protection of the poor lest some wealthy person would buy up all the land and gather servants until he became a land baron who would develop a caste system. To be one's "redeemer", one had to qualify in three ways. First one had to be a close relative. That is why when Boaz wanted to pay Ruth's debts, he had to first get clearance from the nearest of kin. Next one had to be willing to pay the debt and not be covered by the persuasiveness of the debtor. Then finally, in paying another's debt one could not deplete their own resources.



If a debtor found such a redeemer, he would take the redeemer to the temple where the high priest would bring out the seven-sealed scroll. If after checking the qualifications of the redeemer all was in order, the redeemer would break open the seals and pay the debts.

This is like the scene John saw in heaven. Only One in all of history uniquely qualifies as man's "Redeemer". He first qualifies as "near kinsmen". God sent His only begotten Son into the world to be a brother to man. As the Son of Man, Jesus identified with the flesh. He therefore qualifies as our "Kinsman-Redeemer"

Jesus qualifies also for being willing to die for us. Jesus said, "Nevertheless, not my will but thine be done." God gave His Son willingly in human flesh that sin might be conquered at Calvary.

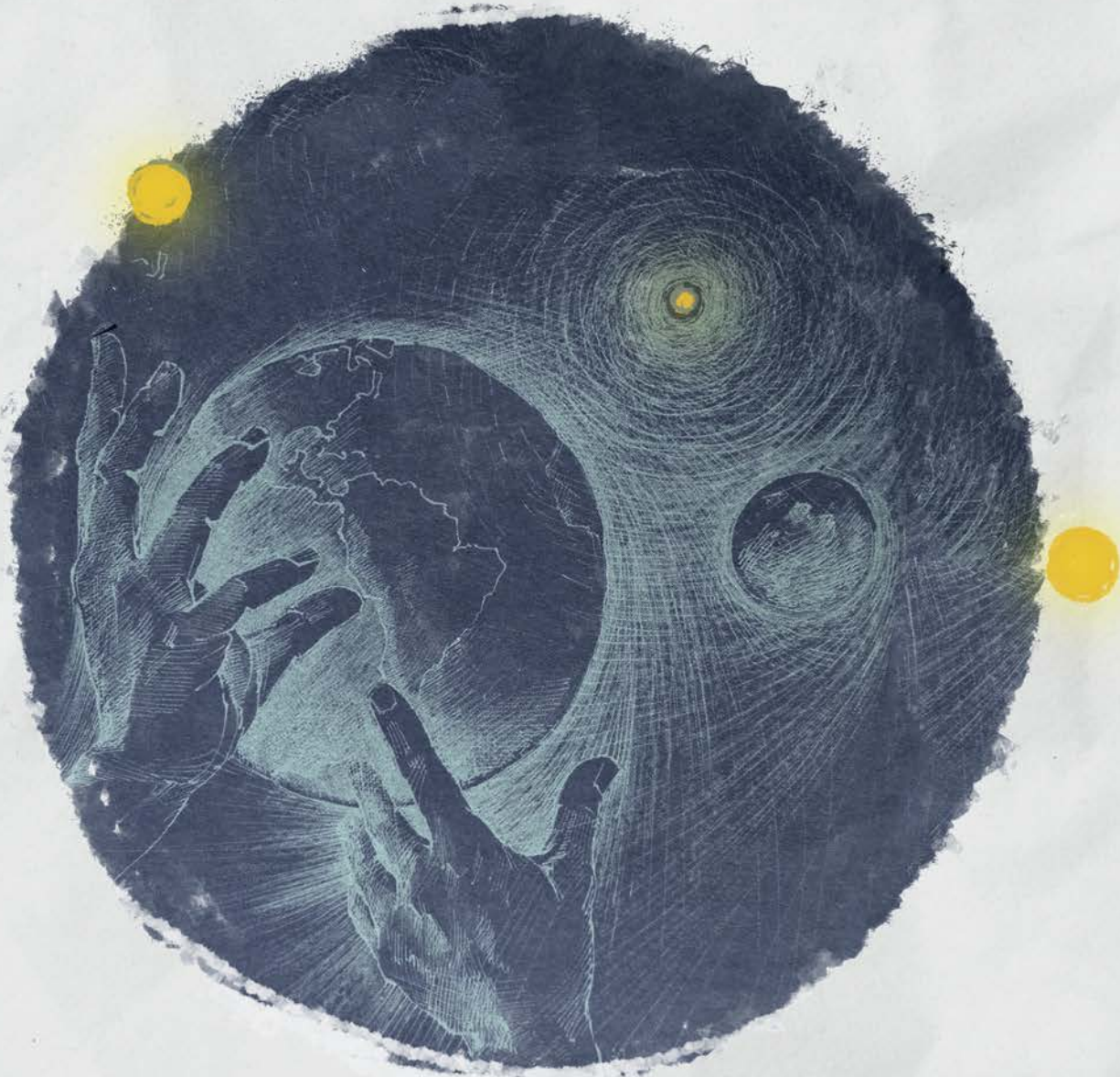
Not only was Jesus willing. He was also able. The Bible says "But in these last days He has spoken to us by His Son, whom He appointed heir of all things, and through whom He made the universe" (Heb. 12). In paying our redemption, Christ did not deplete His own resources. All of creation was made for and by Him.

This is why John saw great rejoicing in heaven. Christ was about to bring full redemption to the world by breaking the seven seals.

*"Then I saw in the right hand of him who sat on the throne a scroll with writing on both sides and sealed with seven seals. And I saw a mighty angel proclaiming in a loud voice, 'Who is worthy to break the seals and open the scroll?' But no one in heaven or on earth or under the earth could open the scroll or even look inside it. I wept and wept because no one was found who was worthy to open the scroll or look inside. Then one of the elders said to me, 'Do not weep! See, the Lion of the tribe of Judah, the Root of David has triumphed. He is able to open the scroll and its seven seals.'"*

REVELATION 5:1-5





*"In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth. Now the earth was formless and empty, darkness was over the surface of the deep and the spirit of God was hovering over the waters. And God said, "let there be light", and there was light."*

GENESIS 1:1-3

## Narrator

Before the beginning of time and space, or the first thought formed by man or angel, the Great I Am was. His presence contained all that was and He was all-powerful and all-knowing. And it came to pass that the Great I Am created the planets and the countless galaxies, the heavens and the earth and all of the angelic beings and wonderful creatures that would serve and praise Him. Day in and day out they would praise Him for His goodness and thank Him for the gift of life.

## THE GREAT I AM

*Alleluia!*

*We praise the King*

*The Great I Am. Alleluia.*

*We worship you Most High,*

*Your majesty we sing throughout eternity.*

*Galaxies explode to life*

*with the waving of Your hand.*

*Infinite the vast domain,*

*Your authority commands*

*- The Great I Am!*

*Alleluia!*

*We praise the King*

*The Great I Am. Alleluia.*

*We worship you Most High,*

*Your majesty we sing throughout eternity.*

*Seraphim and cherubim,*

*Your sovereignty proclaim.*

*Every creature near and far rejoices when  
they hear Your name,*

*Ever the same!*

*Alleluia!*

*We praise the King*

*The Great I Am. Alleluia.*

*We worship You, we worship you*

*We worship You most high*

*Genesis 1:1-25*

## Narrator

Of all the wonderful creatures the Great One made, none was more wise or beautiful than the Guardian. He was radiant like a precious stone set in pure gold, and he shone as the model of perfection among the other creatures of heaven.

However lying hidden beneath this cloak of beauty, there was unspeakable evil. "Truly there is none other in heaven or on earth to match my magnificence," he would boast proudly to himself "It is I they should bow down to and worship, not The Great I Am." And so it began. Sowing the seeds of rebellion among a host of mutinous followers, The Guardian declared war in heaven as an act of violent betrayal against his creator, The Great I Am.



## FALLEN ANGEL

*The most beautiful of all, you had no reason at all  
to betray the very one that had made you.  
But your heart was filled with pride,  
you said, "I'll be like the Most High".  
You're the devil in disguise, fallen angel.*

*You made war against God above, against  
His angels and His Son,  
saying "Surely I'll become just like Him".  
You were consumed by your own fire,  
by your own evil desire.  
You're the father of all liars,  
fallen angel.*

*Fallen angel, fallen angel.*

*So beautiful you were. No reason...*

*You were consumed by your own fire,  
by your own evil desire.  
You're the father of all liars,  
fallen angel.*

*Fallen angel, fallen angel.*



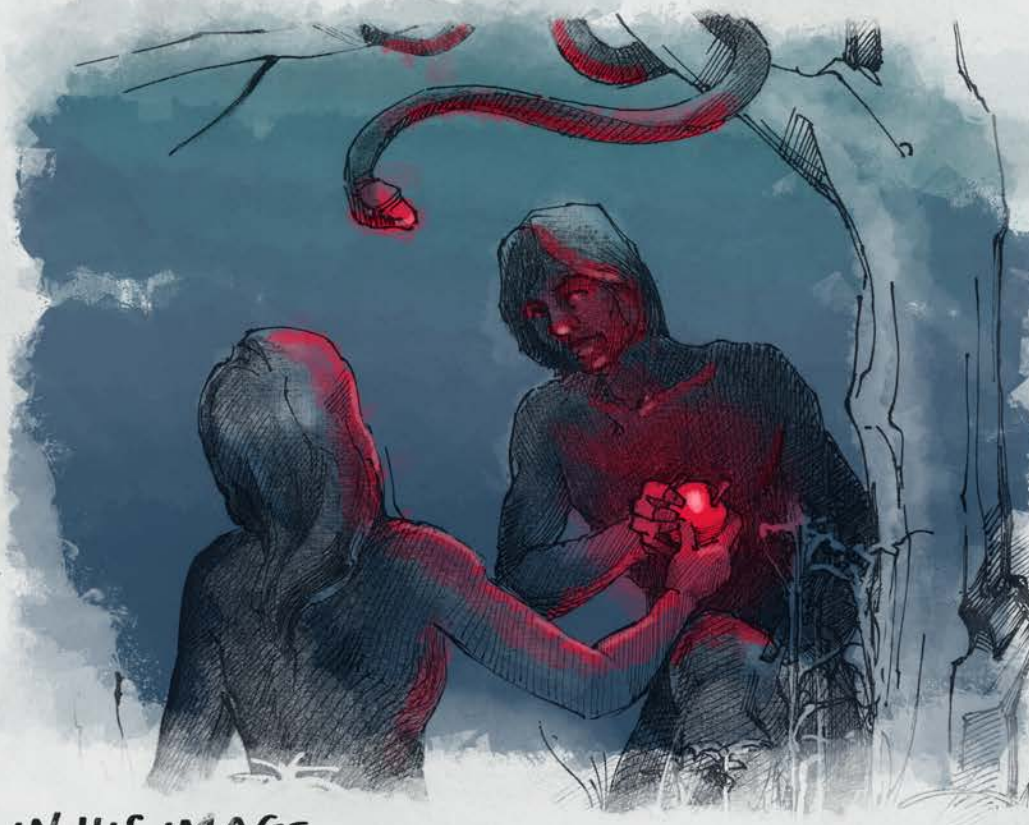
### Narrator

And so the evil Guardian was cast out of heaven with his evil band of followers and he was exiled to the planet earth. Down, down he fell, banished from the presence of the Mighty King and from paradise.



## Narrator

The Great I Am gazed upon all He had made, upon the green and fertile earth and all of its creatures. He observed His mighty host of angels: those who chose to follow the evil Guardian and those who remained at His side. And even though earth was now threatened by the presence of evil, The Great I Am decide to complete the work of creation. In His imagination He saw a creature a little lower than the angels and crowned him with glory and honor. The glory and honor of being made in His own image, like Himself in the capacity for great love... Male and female the Great King would create them, able to love Him and love each other.



## IN HIS IMAGE

**Man:**

*In His image I was made that I  
might glorify,  
The One who breathed life to me,  
from the dust came I*

**Woman:**

*From the rib of the man I was made,  
I am woman*

**Man:** *I am man*

**Woman:** *Woman*

**Together:**

*Take my hand and see what the Lord God has  
done, in his image we have become one.*

**Man:**

*And every good thing in the earth God has  
granted us. Every creature, great and small,  
mountain earth and sky.*

**Woman:**

*But of the fruit of the tree in the midst of the  
garden God has said, "Don't eat or touch or you  
shall die".*



## Narrator

"You will not die", the Evil Guardian said. "For your God, The Great I Am, knows that when you eat of it your eyes will be opened and you will be like Him, knowing good and evil". Hearing this the woman ate and gave some also to the man. The Great I Am, seeing this, cried, "What have you done?" And He was grieved that He had made man on the earth. His heart was filed with pain as he rose to the throne of heaven.

Then, taking a large scroll with writing on both sides, He closed it and sealed it with Seven Seals. And in a loud voice He said to the man, "Because of what you have done. you are henceforth outcast and forfeit the gift of immortality. From dust you were made and to dust you shall return. Until the seven seals of this scroll are broken you shall be in bondage and ever apart from My presence." As He said this, man was exiled to labor on the earth from which he had been made. "What have we done?" they cried. "And who will break the seals and open this Scroll of Life?"

REVELATION 5: 1-4





## Narrator

But no one in heaven or on earth could break the seals or even look inside the scroll. The man and woman wept and wept, for they had lost their closeness with God, tricked by the Evil One. It seemed hopeless. The Great I Am, through His infinite love, understood man's plight, and knew full well of the wicked deception of The Guardian. And though His heart was near overcome with the hurt of being rejected by man, His love was far greater still. But man, once an eternal creature was now mortal and every moment of separation from the Great I Am seemed forever.

## THE SCROLL OF LIFE

*Who will break the seals and open the scroll?  
Break the seals and open the scroll of life?  
Who could be worthy to fulfill the task, throwing  
wide heaven's gates once again? What if this  
savior should never appear?  
Is man lost to this terrible fate?*

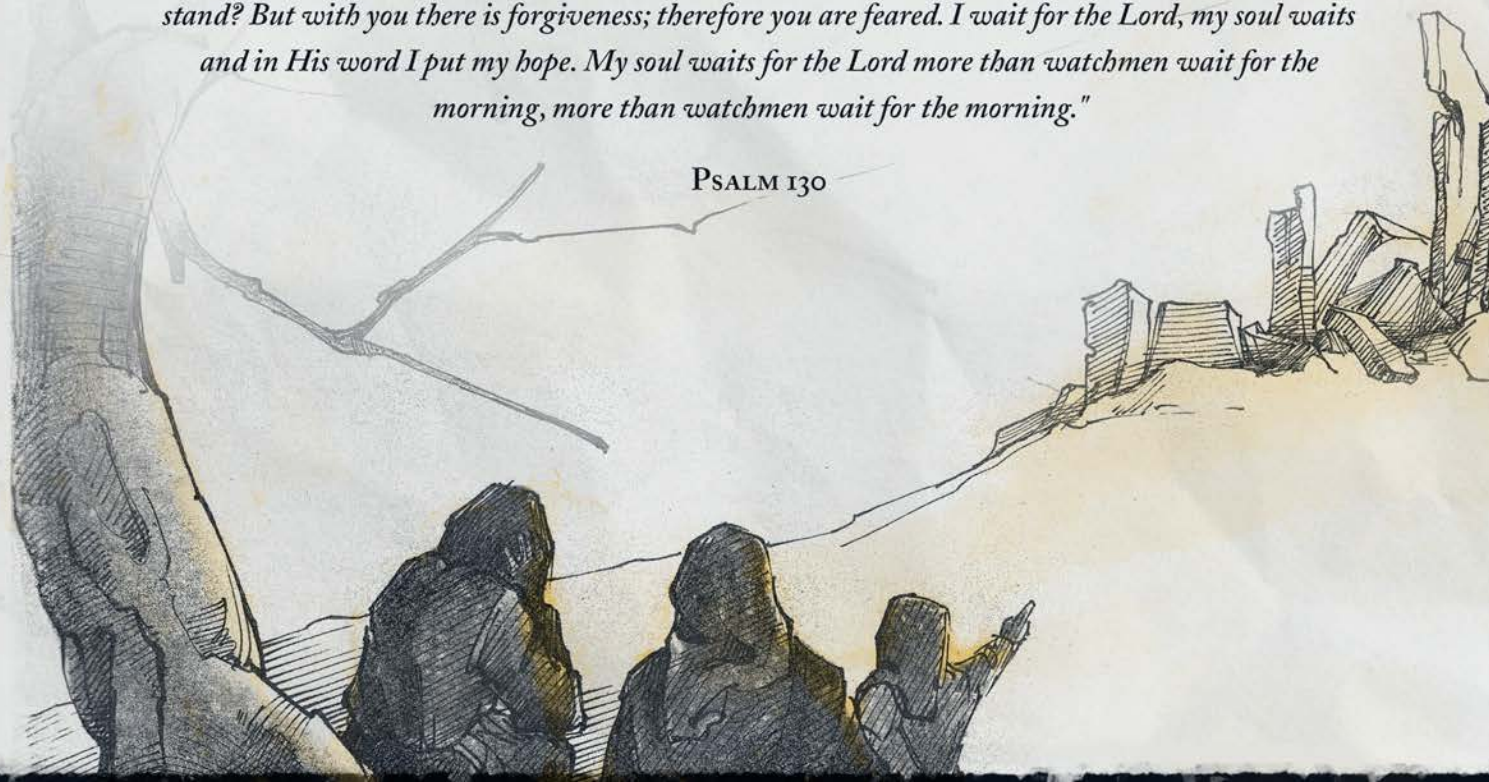
*Who will break the seals and open the scroll?  
Break the seals and open the scroll of life?*

*What means of power could shatter the seals  
that the great King himself has made?  
What if this savior should never appear?  
Is man lost to this terrible fate?*

*Hear us Great I Am.  
Is this part of Your master plan?  
Or will the evil one win?  
And will mankind be lost forever in sin?*

*"Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord: O Lord, hear my voice.  
Let your ears be attentive to my cry for mercy. If you, O Lord, kept a record of sins, O Lord, who could  
stand? But with you there is forgiveness; therefore you are feared. I wait for the Lord, my soul waits  
and in His word I put my hope. My soul waits for the Lord more than watchmen wait for the  
morning, more than watchmen wait for the morning."*

PSALM 130





## HOW LONG (13TH PSALM)

*How long, oh Lord will you forget me forever?*

*How long will You hide Your face from me?*

*How long must I wrestle with my thoughts  
and every day have sorrow in my heart?*

*How long will the enemy triumph over me?*

*Look on me and answer, Oh Lord, my God.*

*Give light to my eyes or I will sleep in death  
My enemies will say, "I have overcome him,"  
and my foes will rejoice when I fall.*

*How long will the enemy triumph over me?  
Look on me and answer, Oh Lord, my God.*

*But I will trust in Your unending love,  
My heart rejoices in You.  
And I will sing to the Lord for He's been good to me.*

### Narrator

Yes, the love of the Great I Am was unfailing. And even in man's darkest moments he never stopped hoping that one day the Great King would take him back. "Stupid man," the Evil Guardian said, "The Great I Am has left you in this wilderness to die. Serve me and I'll save you." Hearing this, the man turned to the Great I Am. "I have been deceived by the Evil Guardian" he said, "and I've sinned against you." Suddenly, the voice of the Great I Am thundered from the sky "Listen, oh son of man, for I have heard your cry from heaven and promise you this day a Savior. Behold my Son". And there appeared a great wonder in heaven, a woman clothed with the sun, and the moon under her feet, and upon her head a crown of 12 stars. And she, being with child cried, travailing in birth. The Evil Guardian seeing this, took the form of a great red dragon, having seven heads and ten horns, and seven crowns upon his heads. His tail drew the third part of the stars of heaven and cast them to the earth. "I will devour this Son of The Great I Am the moment He is born!" he scoffed wildly. And the woman brought forth a man child, who was to rule all nations with a rod of iron: and her child was caught up unto God and His throne. This made the Evil Guardian furious and more than ever determined to destroy man, and any chance of his reconciliation with The Great I Am.



## Narrator

Man had multiplied greatly in number on the earth and only a handful had witnessed the amazing birth of The Son. At last there was hope. Perhaps all was not lost for mankind.





## UNTO US A CHILD IS BORN

*Helpless, we were helpless.  
Lost like children in the wilderness.  
Hoping someday You would take us back.*

*Hopeless, we were hopeless.  
Falling further into darkness.  
Then the Son came bringing light again.*

*At last we see the way back to heaven again.  
Forgiveness and mercy endure  
through the Great I Am.*

*For unto us a child is born,  
to us a Son is given, And He shall be called  
Counsellor, Mighty God, the Prince of Peace,  
Alpha Omega is He.*

*Savior O, Sweet Savior  
Reconcile us with the Father  
You are faithful ever Great I Am.*

*At last we see the way back to heaven again.  
Forgiveness and mercy endure,  
through The Great I Am.*

*For unto us a Child is born,  
to us a Son it given,  
And He shall be called Counsellor  
Mighty God, the Prince of Peace,  
Alpha Omega is He.*

*He shall be called Counsellor  
Mighty God, the Prince of Peace,  
Alpha Omega is He.*

### Narrator

Over thirty years would pass on the earth before the Son would again confront The Evil Guardian. Perhaps the Great I Am protected Him, or perhaps The evil one's own foolish pride blinded him from recognizing the Son's great power and threat. One day on the earth as the Son prayed, heaven was opened and a voice spoke saying, "You are my Son, whom I love; with you I am pleased." Soon after hearing this the Son went forth, proclaiming to every man, woman and child the infinite mercy of His Father and His own great mission on the earth.





# I COME TO BRING YOU LIFE

*I come to bring you life*

*I come to bring you joy*

*He's come to bring us life*

*He's come to bring us joy*

*All our tears He'll wash away*

*No more sadness every day*

*For He's come to bring us life.*



## Narrator

The Evil Guardian observed all of these things and immediately began to plot how to do away with the Son. "I will have the very ones he was sent to save turn against Him," he thought, and he began to plant doubt in the minds of many men. "Who is this mortal who claims to be the son of the Great I am, who speaks of forgiveness and mercy? Why he's no different from any of you. Look at him! This man calls the great King his father. He fills your hearts with false promises and lies, so that he may become king and rule over you." So powerful and evil were the words of the Guardian that the proud hearts of many men were deceived once more. "There's only one punishment for a blasphemer such as this," the Evil Guardian jeered. "Death to this false god! Death to this imposter king!" And though many had believed in the Son and had become his followers, they were far outnumbered by the angry mob led by the evil one. The Son began to speak strange mysteries regarding His own suffering and death at the hands of the enemy. He spoke of a sacrifice and of His leaving the earth for a time. None could understand this new teaching and none could have imagined the horrifying events that lay ahead. On the night he was betrayed, the Son of the Great I Am had great sorrow in his heart.



## TAKE THIS CUP

*Take this cup from my hand  
O my Father, Great I Am  
For My soul is overwhelmed with grief  
Raging bulls surround Me*

*Roaring lions bare their teeth*

*Surely death itself encircles Me  
I am poured out like water and  
My strength has died away  
You lay me in the dust of death*

*Yet not my will  
But Thy will be done.*

### Narrator

Suddenly the Evil Guardian appeared leading an angry mob of men. "Death to the imposter! Kill Him! Kill him!" they chanted wildly. The Guardian scoffed mockingly as they seized the Son! "Look at Him! He's no God. He's a man and a weak one at that!" The mob had reached a feverish pitch now and they were beating and whipping the Son. His body sagged under the savagery of their merciless blows. They led Him up to the top of a dark and desolate hill known as the Place of a Skull. "To the tree...nail Him to the tree!" the Guardian screamed.

"Let Him pay for His insolence! How dare He challenge me!" With one word the Son could have called upon a legion of His Father's angels to rescue Him and destroy them all. But He spoke not a word. And so it was that under the earths blackest sky the Son of The Great I Am was murdered. The Evil Guardian raised His tightened, blood-stained fists to the sky.. "I have won!" he gloated. "I have won!"

It was several days before any of the Sons followers dared to come out of hiding

The sight of their Savior hanging from the tree still burned vividly in their minds and The Evil Guardian seemed more wicked and powerful than ever.

MATTHEW 26: 26-32

*"Who has believed our message and to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed? He grew up before him like a tender shoot, and like a root out of dry ground. He had no beauty or majesty to attract us to him, nothing in his appearance that we should desire him. He was despised and rejected by men, a man of sorrows, and familiar with suffering. Like one from whom men hide their faces he was despised, and we esteemed him not. Surely he took up our infirmities and carried our sorrows, yet we considered him stricken by God, smitten by Him, and afflicted. But he was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed for our iniquities: the punishment that brought us peace was upon him, and by his wounds we are healed."*

ISAIAH 53: 1-5



## FORGIVE ME LORD

*How could it be that He so cared for me,  
to give up His life for my sake?*

*No wrong He'd done. This was God's only  
son, who suffered and died in disgrace.*

*If only He could hear me. For now I know  
the way I hurt Him so...*

*Forgive me Lord... Forgive me Lord.  
I've been a fool for so long.*

*Finally I see. By Your blood  
I am made free. Death can claim victory no more.*

*Lord I believe and in faith I now receive.  
Death can claim victory no more.  
I am free.*

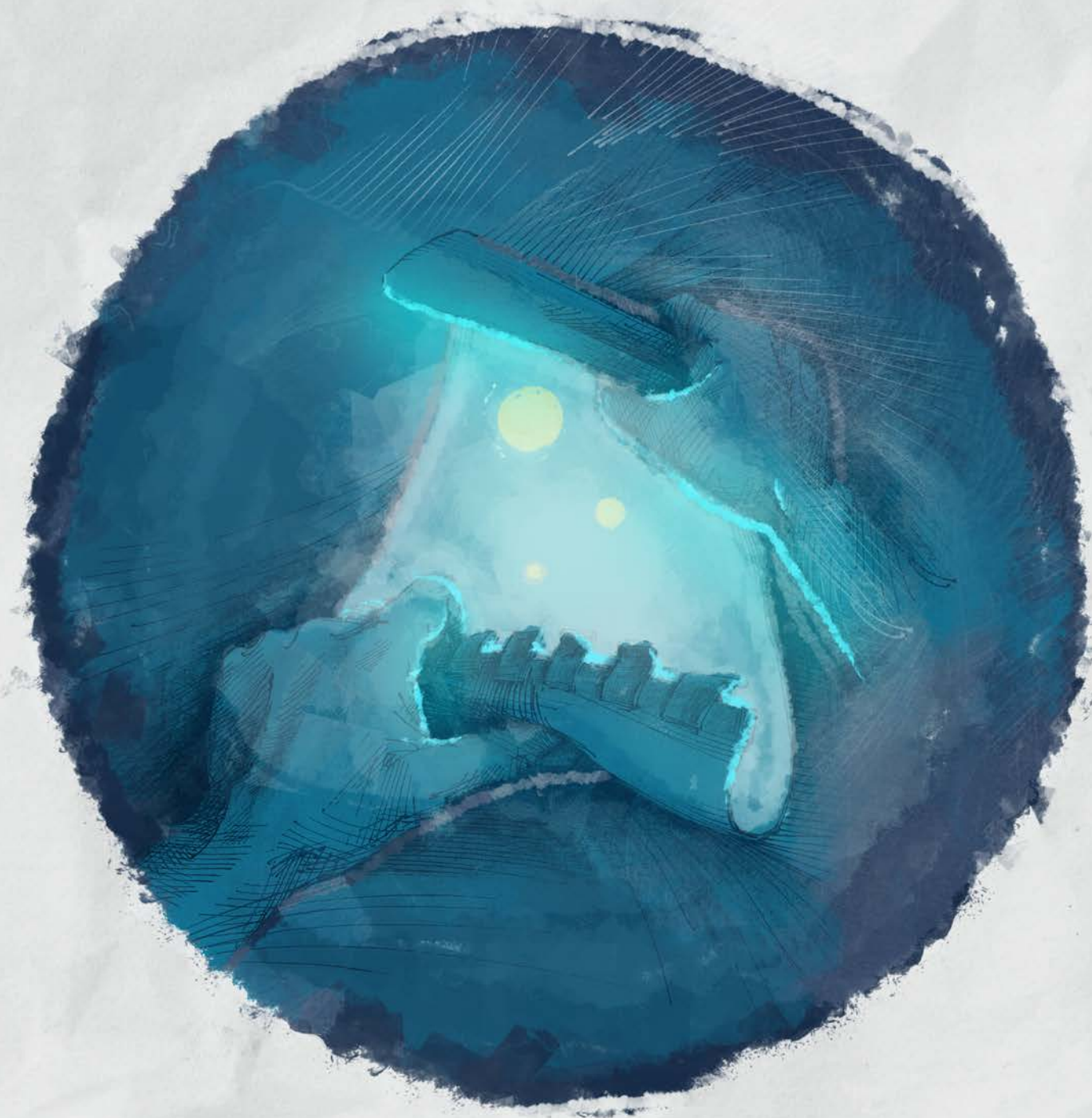


### Narrator

Then came rumor that The Son was not dead, but alive, risen from the dead! Indeed, his body was not to be found. Remember, the Son himself had spoken of mysteriously leaving the earth. Soon the rumors proved true. For a little while the Son's followers once more ate and drank with Him. But then He disappeared, promising to return some day. For many years the earth was swept into utter turmoil with war, famines and earthquakes. The evil Guardian had sent numerous false saviors who would appear saying, "I am The Son. Follow me!" and many were deceived. But the faithful followers of the Son continued to share His truth until it's message had reached around the world.

MATTHEW 26:4-7, 63:27-23, 30-50





Suddenly a great light flooded the heavens from the east and the great dark clouds began to roll away. A tremendous sound like that of rushing waters filled the air and the armies of heaven appeared led by a mighty warrior.

It was the Son.



## HERE COMES THE SON

*Here comes the Son  
His eyes they blaze like fire  
He rides a swift and might steed*

*Here comes the Son  
His robe in brightest crimson  
He is the Lord and king of kings*

*Guardian on the run, just when you  
thought you'd won  
Death where is thy sting?*

*Here comes the Son  
His sword it cuts like diamonds  
He rides with heaven at His side  
Here comes the Son  
He strikes the evil nations  
He holds the iron sceptre high*

*Guardian, you are done.  
Bound and tied by the Son  
Fall down on your knees*

*Behold the Son of the Great I Am,  
coming forth in victory  
He holds the key of death within his hand  
Setting every captive free*

*Here comes the Son  
His eyes they blaze like fire  
He rides a swift and might steed  
Here comes the Son  
His robe in brightest crimson  
He is the Lord and king of kings*

*Guardian, you are done.  
Bound and tied by the Son  
Fall down on your knees*

*Behold the Son of the Great I Am,  
coming forth in victory  
He holds the key of death within his hand  
Setting every captive free!*

MATTHEW 24: 4-14, 24-27



## Narrator

And so it was. The Son had not been defeated. Having conquered death He had indeed released man from the clutches of The Evil Guardian and his influence. But what of the scroll? Who would be found worthy to break the seals and fulfill the Great I Am's decree? What power was there great enough? What sacrifice pure enough to redeem good men from judgement? A great quiet fell upon all of heaven and earth as the Son returned and appeared at the right hand of the Father. Taking the scroll from the Great I Am, He held it out before all to see. Holding it high above the throne, He broke the seven seals, releasing The Great I Am's final judgment on all evil and wickedness. All of heaven and earth fell upon their knees and worshipped the King and the Son...  
The Great I Am.

## WORTHY IS THE SON

*You are worthy to take the scroll and to open  
its seals*

*Because You were slain and with Your blood  
You purchased men for God*

*From every tribe and nation  
You have made them to be a kingdom and  
priests to serve our God  
And they will reign on the earth*

*Worthy, worthy is the Son who was slain,  
who was slain  
Worthy, worthy is the Son who was slain,  
who was slain*

*To receive power and wealth and wisdom  
and strength, honor and glory and praise*

*Alleluia, we praise the King,  
The Great I Am.  
Alleluia, we worship You  
We worship You most high*

REVELATION 5: 9-13







A WORD FROM MALCOM MUGGERIDGE ABOUT THE SCROLL.

"I AM GRATEFUL FOR HAVING BEEN GIVEN A SMALL PART IN THE MAKING OF THE SCROLL, AND I KNOW BEYOND ANY SHADOW OF DOUBT THAT THOSE WHO HAVE MADE IT WERE TOTALLY DEDICATED TO CHRIST AND SO, IN TOUCH WITH HIS REALITY, RATHER THAN BEING CAUGHT UP IN THE FANTASIES OF A LOST WORLD. WHAT IT TELLS US IN MUSIC AND SONG IS THAT THE WAY GOD BECAME INCARNATE AND DIED ON A CROSS TO MAKE KNOWN TO US REMAINS OPEN, AND THAT IT IS THE ONLY WAY TO ESCAPE FROM VANITY FAIR AND CIRCUMVENT THE VARIOUS OBSTACLES THAT LIE BETWEEN US AND BUNYAN'S CELESTIAL CITY. I SHOULD LIKE TO THINK THAT THE CONSEQUENCES OF ENJOYING THE SCROLL WOULD BE A STRONG INCLINATION TO KNEEL DOWN AND SAY THERE AND THEN: "THY WILL BE DONE," IN THE CERTAINTY THAT AS INFINITESIMAL PARTICLES OF GOD'S CREATION, WE ARE PARTICIPANTS IN HIS PURPOSES FOR HIS CREATION, WHICH ARE LOVING AND NOT MALIGN, CREATIVE AND NOT DESTRUCTIVE, UNIVERSAL AND NOT PARTICULAR. SO, TO ALL VIEWERS AND LISTENERS TO THE SCROLL, GOD BLESS YOU."

MALCOLM MUGGERIDGE

RECORDED AT PARK COTTAGE, SUSSEX, ENGLAND, 1985.





## THE SCROLL & PEACE ON EARTH



The International Year of Peace was recognized in 1986 by the United Nations. During the 1986 World Exposition (Expo 86), Bruce was serving as the Creative Director of the Pavilion of Promise, a theme pavilion sponsored by Crossroads Christian Communications Inc.. The pavilion featured Bruce's musical *The Scroll* as the high-tech, multi-media center piece of the pavilion. The Pavilion of Promise was voted in the top 10 exhibits at Expo. *The Scroll* presentation was experienced by 750,000 attendees during the Expo's five month run.

Midway during the exposition, Stacey composed a song, "Peace On Earth" that he presented it to the United Nations at Expo. With assistance from the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation, Stacey directed and produced a music video of the song performed by representatives from the 54 participating nations at the fair. The song was featured at the United Nations Pavilion during Expo 86 and was performed at Expo's official closing ceremonies at BC Place on October 13, 1986.

A crowd of 60,000 attended the ceremonies which were also broadcast live on national television.

*"My original vision for *The Scroll* was to create a sense of wonder in the hearts of people who don't accept the notion of the supernatural. Christ often spoke in picture stories and people were won by the truth in his message."*

- Bruce W. Stacey





In His Image

MAN In His image I was made that I might glorify  
The One who breathed life to me  
From the dust come I  
WOMAN From the rib of the man I was made  
I am woman  
MAN I am man  
WOMAN I am woman  
MAN Take my hand and see, what the  
Lord God has done  
In His image  
He has made us as one!

And every <sup>good thing in the garden</sup> ~~creature~~  
He has granted us...  
All Gods creatures large and small  
~~Subject to His command~~  
Mountain, sea and sky...  
WOMAN Out of the fruit of the tree in the midst of  
the garden, God has said  
~~that you shall not eat or touch or you~~  
shall die  
DEVIL Surely you will not die  
For the Great I Am knows that the day  
you eat of the tree your eyes will be  
opened and you will be gods knowing  
good and evil.  
To discord in "die"  
To 8/6 music to last verse of Fallen Angel.

Stacey's original lyric sheet for "In His Image" and  
"The Great I Am" composed in 1981.

The Scroll became the feature presentation at The Pavilion of  
Promise at EXPO 86, the World Exhibition in Vancouver, Canada.

The Great I Am

C E<sup>n</sup> F E<sup>m</sup>  
Halleluia!  
D<sup>n</sup> A<sup>n</sup> G  
We Praise the King  
D<sup>n</sup> A<sup>n</sup> G  
The Great I Am  
C E<sup>n</sup> F E<sup>m</sup>  
Halleluia!  
D<sup>n</sup> G C  
We worship you Most High  
C E<sup>n</sup> F E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>n</sup> G F C  
Your Majesty reigning throughout eternity  
Galaxies explode to life  
At the waving of your Hand

TO THE UNITED NATIONS

September 5th, 1986

In support of the United Nations and in appreciation  
of its continued work for peace world wide I am  
pleased to present the recording and video of "Peace  
on Earth" by the participants of the 1986 World  
Exposition as a contribution to the International  
Year of Peace.

May it serve in a small way to demonstrate that all  
of us working together can make "Peace on Earth"  
more than just a dream.

All profits received from the sale, licensing or  
performance of "Peace on Earth" by the Expo 86  
participants will be directed to the United Nations.

Sincerely for Peace,

*Bruce W. Stacey*  
Bruce W. Stacey

Composer / Producer  
"Peace on Earth"

During EXPO 86, Stacey composed "Peace on Earth"  
for the International Year of Peace, presenting  
the song to the United Nations.

"The brainchild of Bruce Stacey, the video of the song "Peace On Earth" showcases  
more than 80 representatives of the pavilions at Expo singing in their national  
costumes. Stacey said he wrote the song "to make a statement for peace".

Vancouver Province, Sept 5, 1986

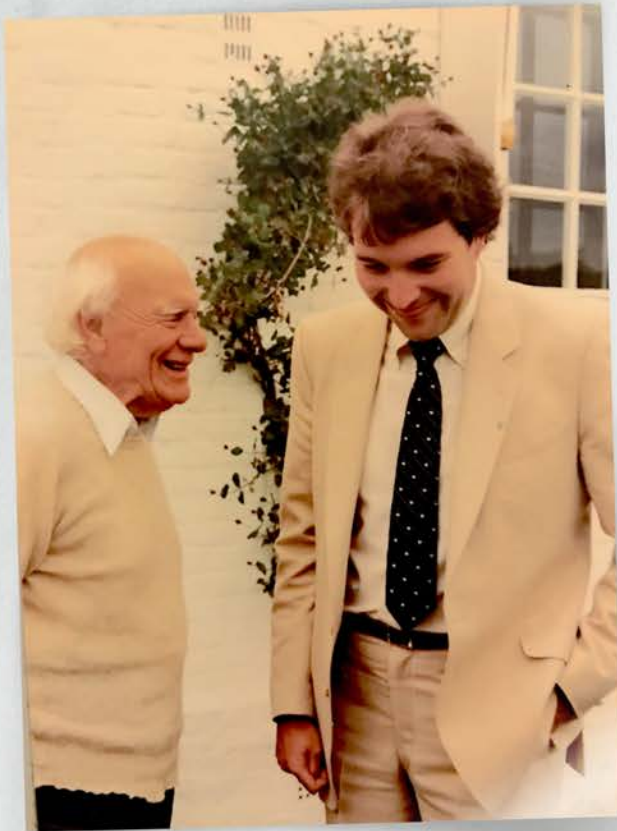
"The Pavilion of Promise is the sleeper of Expo 86 and the best unadvertised  
pavilion of the fair." The Canadian Broadcasting Corporation

"Do see the Pavilion of Promise. The line-up may be long but it will be worth the  
wait; after all, you will participate in something you may never experience again."

Mennonite Brethren Herald

"The Scroll is undeniably powerful." Western Report



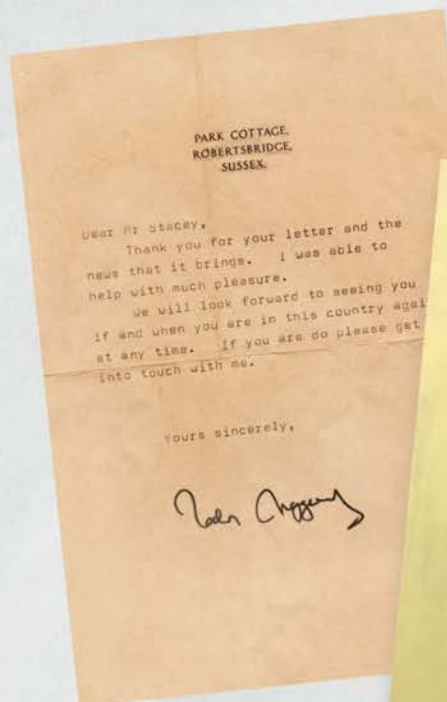


Malcolm Muggeridge with Bruce Stacey at Park Cottage in Sussex.

## The Narrator

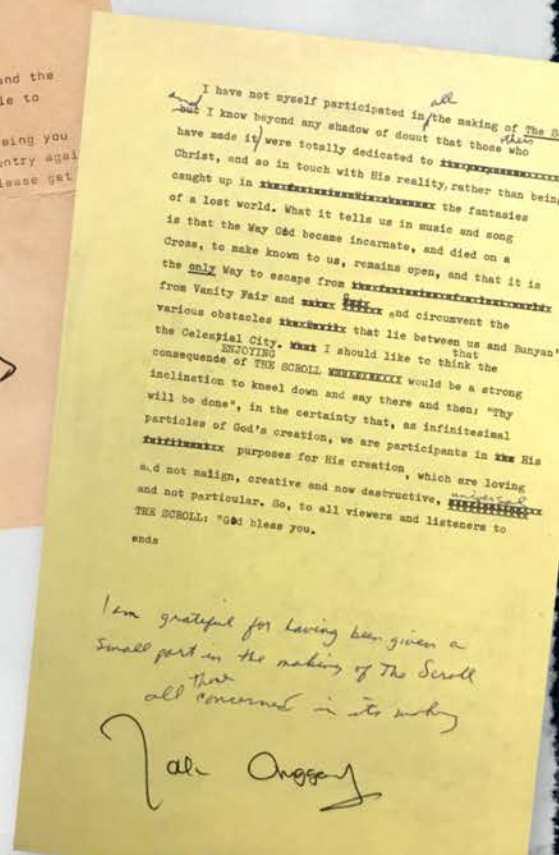
Thomas Malcolm Muggeridge (24 March 1903 - 14 November 1990) was an English journalist and satirist. In his twenties, after living for a time in the Soviet Union in the 1930s, Muggeridge became a forceful anti-communist. During World War II, he worked for the British government as a soldier and a spy, first in East Africa for two years and then in Paris. In the aftermath of the war, he converted to Christianity and helped to bring Mother Teresa to popular attention in the West. Muggeridge kept detailed diaries for much of his life which were published in 1981 under the title "Like It Was: The Diaries of Malcolm Muggeridge". He developed these into two volumes of an uncompleted autobiography, "Chronicles of Wasted Time".

After becoming a Christian, Muggeridge published numerous books including "Jesus Rediscovered" in 1969, a collection of essays, articles and sermons on faith. It became a best seller. "Jesus: The Man Who Lives" followed in 1976, a more substantial work describing the gospel in his own words. In "A Third Testament", he profiles six spiritual thinkers, whom he called "God's spies", who influenced his life: Augustine of Hippo, William Blake, Blaise Pascal, Leo Tolstoy, Dietrich Bonhoeffer, and Søren Kierkegaard. In this period he also produced several BBC religious documentaries, including *In the Footsteps of St. Paul*. His last book, "Conversion" (1988), describes his life as a 20th century pilgrimage, a spiritual journey. Muggeridge died on 14 December 1990 in Sussex, England at the age of 87.

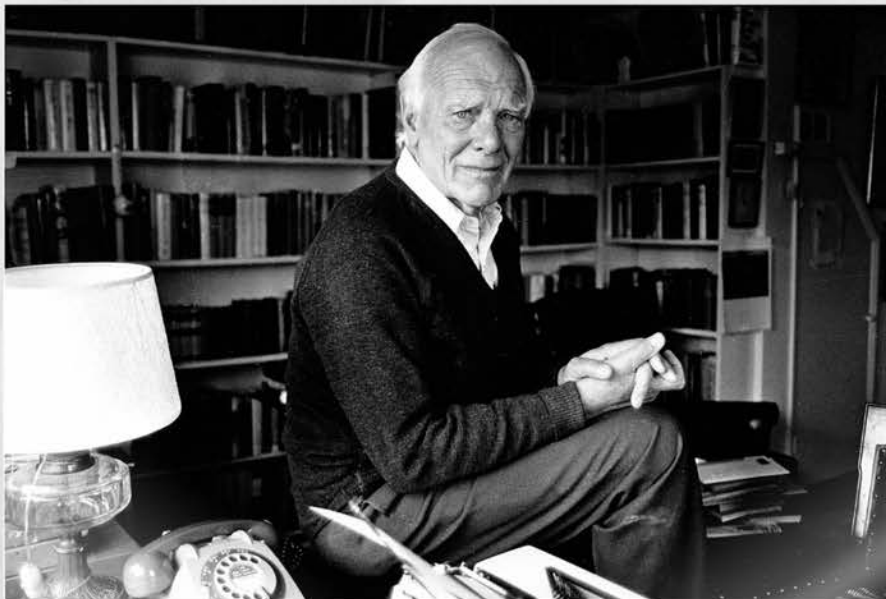


Telegram sent to Bruce Stacey after recording *The Scroll* narration in Eastborne, England.

Malcolm's notes, manually typed for his closing comments, recorded in Sussex.







"OVER THE YEARS LOOKING NOT VERY ASSIDUOUSLY OR SYSTEMATICALLY,  
BUT ALWAYS LOOKING. LOOKING FOR A LIGHT IN A DARK TIME,  
THE ONLY ONE I HAVE EVER FOUND, SHONE FIRST IN GALILEE."

MALCOLM MUGGERIDGE

AMERICAN SOCIETY OF NEWSPAPER EDITORS IN WASHINGTON, 1972

REMEMBERING MALCOM MUGGERIDGE

[VISIT LINK](#)







# THE SCROLL

WITH SEVEN SEALS

40TH ANNIVERSARY EDITION